

CRUISE TO GANANOQUE

OF THE CAPE VINCENT MOTOR BOAT CLUB.

Conservatives Burned Public Park Fence and House - George Taylor's Majority in Leeds, Was 1,040.

Gananoque, Sept. 21. The annual cruise of the Cape Vincent Motor Boat Club to Gananoque took place yesterday, when a large number of guests were the guests of the Gananoque Yacht Club. They were accompanied by a band and paraded the streets, serenading at various places. They took dinner at the Provincial and left for the return journey during the afternoon.

Honorary blazes in various parts of the town on Thursday evening and were kept up until about daylight, Friday morning, by the raising conservatories of the town. Among the things to be done in the town, credit was the demolishing and burning of the fence in front of the public park and also the old summer house, within the park grounds.

Red. F. C. Robinson, Kingston, will conduct the services in Grace church on Sunday to supply the pulpit for Rev. J. T. Pitzer, who is resting in Toronto.

The following are the returns as accurately as can be obtained in the election result in the constituency of South Leeds, the figures being Taylor's majority for each case: Gananoque, 254; Front of Leeds and Lansdowne, 160; Rear of Leeds and Lansdowne, 224; Newburg, 48; South Cross by 51; Elmley, 8; North Cross by 40; Westport, 46; Bastard and Burgess, 75; Kitley, 174; making a total majority for George Taylor of 1,040, an increase of 16 over his election and the largest ever given here.

A further demonstration was held last evening by the local conservatives in honor of their victory at the polls on Thursday. A big line-up was started at the International hotel, headed by the Citizens' band, and a crowd with fog horns, who marched the streets of the town from end to end and finished up with two big bonfires, one in front of the International, the other near the Spring and Ayle company's offices.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Beers, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Roberta Beers, to Ives H. Armstrong, of Isthbridge, son of Dr. George Armstrong, Montreal, the marriage to take place next month.

Word was received here by relatives of Thursday of the sudden death of William Emery, a former resident of the town, located for many years last in St. Catharines. Mrs. Agnes Kelsey, sister, and Walter P. Emery, brother, left yesterday for St. Catharines to attend the funeral.

Dr. E. L. Atkinson, and daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) James T. Rogers, Hamilton, spending the season at the former's residence, White Cliff Island, returned to their residence in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) E. E. Snyder and daughter, Miss Dorothy Snyder, spending the past few weeks with the former's mother, Mrs. Thomas Montague, Kingston, left yesterday for their home in New York. W. H. Fleming, spending a two-weeks' vacation at his home in Kincardine, has returned to his duties in the Central drug store. Dr. J. A. Beers, Winchester, formerly located here, renewed acquaintances in this section this week.

A WEDDING AT PARHAM.

Miss Florence Bertram Wedded to Dr. T. S. George.

Parham, Sept. 22. A pretty wedding took place in St. James church, on Tuesday evening, September 19th, when Miss Florence Bertram, the only child, was united in marriage to Dr. T. S. George, of Verona. The church was tastefully decorated by Madames M. Howes, Snook, and Black. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Cox, of Wolfe Island, assisted by Mr. J. W. Foster. Accompanied by her father, and prettily attired in a simple gown of white Duchesse silk with green and pearl trimmings, the bride entered the church to the strains of the "Wedding Bells," played by Miss L. Walker, organist of Cooke's church, Kingston. The bride's veil was of tulle fastened to a dainty wreath of orange blossoms by a pearl hair and the carried roses. She was attended by Miss Edna Bertram and Miss Elsie George, as bridesmaids, who looked charming in pink silk dresses with silver trimmings, and large black picture hats. They carried bouquets of pink and white carnations and wore gold and diamond brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom. Little May Snook, in white embroidered muslin frock and white Victorian bonnet, both trimmed with pink satin ribbon, made a dainty ring-bearer. The bridegroom's gift to the best man, Dr. George, was a gold stick pin with whole pearl center, and to the ring-bearer a gold-locked chain.

A reception was afterwards held at the home of the bride's parents, where supper was served to 150 guests. Three large pictures occupied a conspicuous place among the many costly and beautiful gifts of silver, cut glass and china, as well as a number of pieces of linen and tapestry. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome cheque, and among other monetary gifts was a handsome sun from the congregation of St. James church. The bride's traveling outfit was of green French pique, trimmed with Paisley silk and hat to match. Dr. and Mrs. George left on the noon train, Wednesday, for Ottawa and Quebec.



REV. DR. BARCLAY. Rev. Dr. Barclay was unanimously elected chairman of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, Montreal, at the first general meeting of the board, held in the school year 1911-12.

TO OPEN WAR ON FOES.

Resigns to Make Reply to His Accusers. Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 23. William J. Conners, former chairman of the disreputable state committee, has resigned his membership of the committee, in order to take effect immediately. He says: "By resigning from the state committee I can most effectively reply to accusations made by the dominant forces of the present organization to the effect that I have criticized their defiance and violators of the pledges of the party owing to personal ambition and personal prejudice."

He Knew Better.

A Scottish minister was startled by the original views of a not very skillful ploughman whom he had just engaged. "Noticing the farrows were far from straight he said, 'John, yer drills are no' straight; that is no' like Tammy's work.' Tammy being the man who had previously ploughed the field. 'Tammy didn't ken his work,' observed the man coolly, as he turned his team about. 'Ye see, when the drills is crookit the sam gets well in a' sides, an' so ye can get early 'tillies.'"

Re-Organize Steel Combine.

New York, Sept. 23. It is reported on excellent authority that dissolution and reorganization of the United States Steel Corporation is receiving the earnest attention of the department of justice and the legal representatives of the so-called "billion dollar trust."

Klondike Pioneer Dead.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 23. Samuel Lightenstader, principal stockholder of the famous Moho Mines copper mine, on Prince of Wales Island, and a mining man of world-wide acquaintance, was found dead from heart disease, yesterday, in Ketchikan, Alaska. He was one of the original participants in the Klondike rush in 1897.

"Nordheimer pianos" on view at Kirkpatrick's Art Rooms. The prosecution of Peter Kelly, of Middleton, Conn., for stealing a \$1,000 motor has so far cost the state \$700, Kelly has spent \$100 defending himself.

TEMPER AND TEMPERANCE

John Titus killed away the first Sunday afternoon of his vacation on the porch of the little cottage where he was a paying guest. The greatest excitement of the still afternoon in the primitive Maine village seemed to be the passing of country lads with their lassies in the family buckboard. For a time John Titus was interested, but presently his handkerchief thrown across his face for protection from flies and their jk, he dropped off into a peaceful slumber.

Softly the strains of music began to issue from the windows of the house next door. An old-time organ was being played in accompaniment to a woman's voice. At first it seemed to the dozing man that he was dreaming, but as the strains became more familiar he removed the handkerchief from his face and sat up. "No—it can't be," he said, almost audibly. Then he turned in the direction of the sound and listened attentively. "Father, dear father, come home with me now," ran the song, "the clock in the steeple strikes three."

The young man slapped his knee vigorously. "Am I awake?" he asked himself, "or can it be that some one really sings that song yet? It—it seems incredible." But the voice ran on even to the incident of "Poor Brother Benny." Then the singer, evidently loving to hear her own voice, began again at the beginning and sang the old song over to its melancholy end.

After a while, though the voice that sang was unusually sweet, it began to grate on John Titus' nerves and he paced the porch. "I suppose she will sing 'Where Is My Wandering Boy To-night' when she has had enough of this," he soliloquized. And as if by a mental message received across the garden, the old organ began the very song he had dreaded.

"This is too much," he said, as he went indoors and sought quiet in the cottage parlor. His temper was rising. "Mr. Titus," began a voice in the doorway when he was becoming interested in a magazine, "I wonder if you wouldn't like to escort me to-night. My brother unfortunately cannot go and—well, I thought perhaps you would see that I got safely to church and back."

Miss Patience Parsons was the spinster of the household of which Titus was a temporary member, and he could not refuse so small a request from a woman whose joys in life had been so evidently few. "I'll be only too glad, Miss Parsons," he said, smiling bravely. Miss Parsons stepped in and beamed down upon him. "I am sure you'll enjoy the meeting—it's the semi-annual temperance meeting of our church, and we have special speakers and step-children views for this evening," she said, enthusiastically.

Titus groaned inwardly. Then—suddenly everything became clear to him and he knew that he must sit through all the verses of "Father, Dear Father," again. The person next door had been practicing for the meeting. Too courteous to show his displeasure, Titus told the spinster that he would no doubt find it a most interesting evening. Then ensued a dissertation by Miss Parsons on temperance. She exhibited proudly her white ribbon, and told of the great danger of the state at the approaching election, which might fall into the hands of non-prohibitionists.

Tea time cut short Miss Parsons' remarks, and afterward she, escorted by her young friend, found her way to the church. Pretty girls with their Sunday beaus were strolling from every direction, and Titus and Miss Parsons found themselves in the midst of a crowd of young people at the church doors. "Though far from interested, Titus listened attentively to the speakers and took part in the pretty service of the church. He even raised his splendid tenor voice to its best pitch and joined in the hymns of the evening.

At last the organ struck up the tune he had been dreading, but when he looked up to see who was to sing the song—who it was that he had listened to that afternoon with such irritable patience—his was taken back. Standing on the platform by the side of the great sheet on which were being shown the stereopticon views stood a beautiful girl. Titus rubbed his eyes and looked again. Yes—beautiful was hardly the word; she was far more than that. No wonder her voice had sounded sweet in the afternoon. The girl stood there and sang until there was hardly a dry eye in the room, and with every verse that she sang Titus felt more deeply a slave to her charms. She was so simple—so good—so different from the girls he knew back in the city.

Then a happy thought came to him—she lived next door. Perhaps he might meet her—even on the morrow. The rest of the meeting was anything but long to him. He leaped his eyes on the girl and was sorry when the little minister had pronounced his final benediction, and he, with Miss Parsons, was being elbowed about by the departing crowd. On the way home he asked about the girl who had sung.

"Oh, here she comes, now," cried Miss Parsons. "She's bringing over the eggs. I'll tell her what you said." The spinster giggled. Having been deprived of romance in her own life, she immediately scented the beginning of one here.

"I shall enjoy your voice," Titus found himself saying, after he had acknowledged the introduction. The girl laughed; "You save yourself," she said, with a reproving finger raised toward him; "you say—my voice. Can you honestly say you enjoyed the song?" she asked. Titus joined her laughter. "As you sang it—yes," he admitted. "Though I don't think any one in the world ever sang it any more."

"Did you ever cry over it when you were little?" she asked. "I did," John Titus confessed. "Then we're even, aren't we? We have something in common with—" he thought she was going to say "each other," but she continued—"the whole world."

After a half hour the girl asked Titus how long he intended to remain in the little village. "For a month," he told her quickly, though only that afternoon he had decided that it was too slow and uninteresting to spend even another week in it. When the month was up he took home with him the promise of Margery True to be his wife.

SOUTH SEAS TEMPER WITH SPEERING WHALES. Germans and British are Going South in Pursuit of the Big Mammals. Melbourne, Australia, Sept. 23.—For years the Norwegian have had whaling in the Southern Ocean almost to themselves, but now the Germans and British are joining in and the industry promises to outdo that of Greenland waters.

Norwegians began in 1903 after a member of Nordenskiöld's South Polar expedition had reported the waters to be "swarming with whales." Steam whalers were employed with such success that within two years fifty companies were formed. These have the whaling highly organized, certain vessels being deputed to catch whales in their haunts from South Africa to Patagonian and Kerguelen Island in the Indian Ocean, and others to carry the oil home to Europe.

Two German companies have this year begun operations off New Zealand, while the British are sending three whalers, a factory ship, and an oil carrier to the South Shetlands. The Origin of Ear-rings. A correspondent writes to The Pall Mall Gazette of London to correct a statement that the ears were not pierced for ear-rings till the seventeenth century. The most ancient ear-rings in the museum, he says, were certainly worn in pierced ears. There is tradition that when Sarah, jealous of Hagar, vowed to dye her hands in the latter's blood, Abraham saved the situation by boring Hagar's ears and letting Sarah insert silver rings, so that her vow was fulfilled. The rings, however, lent such splendor to the girl's dusky cheeks that Sarah soon adopted them herself, and this was the origin of ear-rings.

Almost a Catastrophe. Mr. Le Queux was once a sub-editor on a London evening paper and he often tells how, one afternoon, on returning to the office after lunch, he found the following words on the "tape" machine: "Her Majesty died at 11 a.m." With his usual energy Mr. Le Queux got to work, and soon everybody was helping to rush out a special edition. Just before the machines started printing the paper, however, it was found that a careless office boy had torn the "tape" in its entirety, read: "John Frayling, coachman to Her Majesty, died at 11 p.m."

Collection of Voices. Somewhere you may find a collection of anything you may happen to be interested in, whether it be apple-seed, false teeth, or old china; but it has been only recently that one had an opportunity to "inspect" a collection of voices.

The British Museum has an extensive collection, to which it is constantly adding, of the voices of celebrated persons; it being the idea that phonographic records may be preserved for the benefit of future generations.

Speaker's Perquisites. The Speaker in the British House of Commons has several peculiar privileges. Every year he receives a gift from the Master of the Buckhounds of a buck and doe killed in the royal preserves. Later in the year the Speaker receives a different tribute from another source. The donors on this occasion are the Clothworkers' Company of London, who send to the Speaker a width of the best broadcloth to be found in England.



HERE'S A PLEASANT JOB FOR SANATA CLAUS giving away these dandy little Turnouts to Boys who love ponies. Would You Like One? Go to your grocer and buy a package of Orange Meat or Orange Maize. Toasted Wheat Flakes Toasted Corn Flakes. Cut off the bottom of the package and mail to "Contest Department", Cereals Limited, Kingston. Inside information will then be sent you how to secure a Pony and Trap for yourself. Don't Lose Any Time and Get Your Friends to Help You. ORANGE MEAT and ORANGE MAIZE for Sale at all Grocers.

You Ought to Save One-Sixth of Your Income. One-sixth of one's income should be saved and profitably invested as a provision against life's "rainy days." Experts say that a man should save each year at least as much as he pays out for rent. To put the whole sixth into life insurance would be sensible. Certainly one-half of the sixth should go into life insurance. Suppose then we say a twelfth, and that your income is \$100 a month; that will mean \$100 a year to devote to life insurance. About \$100 a Year Will Provide for a Man of 30. \$4,000.00 \$2,500.00 \$3,000.00. IS CONSTANTLY GROWING, and for the most sensible, logical and business reason. Because Our Plumbing Work Means It! When in need of first-class above the ordinary Plumbing—send for us. Phone 335. Residence phone, 856. David Hall 66 BROCK STREET.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE Assurance Company of Canada. J. B. COOKE, DISTRICT MANAGER, 332 King Street, Kingston, Ont. AFTER THE ELECTIONS REMEMBER THE NAME. GATLIN THE ORIGINAL 3-DAY LIQUOR CURE. In three days it removes all craving and desire for liquor without hypodermic injections. Each patient is accepted for treatment under legal contract that it has to be entirely satisfactory in every particular or the fee paid is refunded when the patient is leaving the Institute. The Gatlin Home Treatment is just as effective if simple directions are followed. Call, write or phone N. 4538 for Booklet and copies of contract. THE GATLIN INSTITUTE, 428 JARVIS STREET, TORONTO. MONTREAL INSTITUTE, 148 St. Hubert St.

Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn, and Dyspepsia Leave in Five Minutes. There would not be a case of indigestion here if readers who are subject to stomach trouble knew the true remedy contained in Diapensin. This harmless preparation will digest a heavy meal without the slightest fuss or discomfort, and relieve the sour stomach in five minutes, besides overcoming all foul, nauseous odors from the breath.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on each bottle, of Pape's Diapensin, then you will readily understand why this promptly cures indigestion and removes such symptoms as heartburn, a feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach, belching of gas and flatulences, indigestion of food, water brash, nausea, headache, biliousness and many other bad symptoms, and, besides, you will not need laxatives to keep your stomach, liver and intestines clean and fresh.

If your stomach is sour and full of gas, or your food doesn't digest, and your meals don't seem to fit, why not get a 50c case from your druggist and make life worth living? Absolute relief from stomach misery and perfect digestion of anything you eat is yours to follow five minutes after, and, besides, one 50c case is sufficient to cure a whole family of such trouble.

Surely a harmless, expensive preparation like Pape's Diapensin, which will always, either at daytime or during night, relieve your stomach misery and digest your meals, is about as handy and valuable a thing as you could have in the house.